Follow the adventures of Doctor Who — inside!

MIGHTY TV COMIC

9p

Number 1319

Week ending 26th March 1977

Have lots of fun and laughter with your TV favourites inside...

...POPEYE
PUGWASH
BASIL BRUSH
BARNEY BEAR
PINK PANTHER
HAGAR and lots more!

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

TOM and Jerry

HOME SWEET HOME

WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE?

YEOW! EEK!

I'M PLAYING COWBOYS AND INDIANS, JERRY... DO YOU WANT TO PLAY?

GEE! THANKS, TOM...

A LITTLE LATER...

HOW'S THIS, TOM... I'LL BE THE COWBOY.

RIGHT... THEN TAKE THAT, YOU LITTLE PALE-FACED TWIT!

AND NOW FOR A BARRAGE OF ARROWS! *HEH-HEH!*

STOP! STOP! I GIVE IN!

OKAY... I'LL CHANGE INTO MY CEREMONIAL ROBE AND BURN YOU AT THE STAKE!

TOM, BEFORE I BURN, CAN WE HAVE A PIPE OF PEACE?

I'LL GRANT YOUR LAST WISH BEFORE YOU DIE, SUCKER!

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND... YOU CAN KEEP YOUR PIPE...

YOU DIRTY RAT! JUST FOR THAT YOU'RE GOING TO DIE SLOWLY!

JUST A MINUTE, TOM, I CAN SMELL SOMETHING BURNING!

YIKE! I'M ON FIRE!

ALL THAT SMOKE ***SIGNALS*** THAT TOM'S IN TROUBLE!

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POPEYE

TODAY YOU WILL HAVE A BALL! AND IT'S CONNECTED WITH A TALL, DARK, HANDSOME STRANGER!

MADAME ZOKO TELLS ALL

OH, GOODY. TODAY I'LL MEET THE MAN OF MY DREAMS! HE'LL PROBABLY TAKE ME TO A DISCO!

MADAME ZOKO FORTUNES TOLD

HI, YA, OLIVE! HOW ABOUT COMIN' TO THA FOOTBALL MATCH TONIGHT?

FOOTBALL? THAT'S NO PLACE TO TAKE A LADY!

WHO SAID ANYTHIN' ABOUT A LADY?

I'M GOING TO HAVE A BALL AND MEET A TALL, DARK, HANDSOME STRANGER!

I'LL WAIT BY THE PHONE! THE STARS WILL NOT BE DENIED! HE WILL RING!

THIS WILL BE HIM!

RING! RING!

ARE YOU TALL, DARK AND HANDSOME?

NO, LADY. I'M SHORT, FAT AND GRUESOME! WHEN CAN I COME AND REPAIR THE DRAINS?

OH ME, OH MY! WILL HE NEVER RING?

LATER...

THIS *MUST* BE HE!

RING! RING!

IS THIS MY DREAMBOY? THE FULFILMENT OF MY DEEPEST WISH?

IT SURE IS! NOW IS YA COMIN' TO THA FOOTBALL OR AIN'T YA?

SO...

MY DREAMS ARE SHATTERED!

BOOF!

SO SORRY, MY DEAR LADY!

WELL, YA MET YER TALL, DARK, HANDSOME STRANGER—AND YOU CERTAINLY HAD A BALL— *IN THE TEETH!*

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TV Terrors

HURRY! THEY'RE FILMING A STORY ABOUT A PRISONER-OF-WAR CAMP TODAY!

MUSN'T MISS THAT!

ACHTWHUMP! DER HOP IT!

YAAAGH! HERR HOPPIT'S HERE!

WITH HIS **JACKBOOTS!**

DER WHUMP!

ONLY ONE THING FOR IT... WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK **INTO** THE CAMP!

SPOT CAN DIG A TUNNEL FOR US!

WOOF!

MY WHUMPING ACTION MAKES ME A NATURAL FOR THE GOOSESTEP! THE PRODUCER IS SURE TO GIVE ME A PART!

THIS WAY WE'LL SNEAK IN UNDER HOPPIT'S NOSE!

AND HIS **FEET!**

?

ALL CLEAR, CHUMS! NO SIGN OF HOPPIT! COME ON!

YAAAGH! WHERE DID HOPPIT COME FROM?

BACK YOU GO TERRORS!

DER WHUMP!

BAH! THAT'S TWICE HE'S GOT THE BETTER OF US!

WE AREN'T BEATEN YET, CHUMS! OUR TUNNEL WILL MAKE A SMASHING **ROCKET LAUNCHER!**

HARK! THAT WILL BE THE SOUND EFFECTS BOYS... DISTANT GUNFIRE! MOST REALISTIC!

RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

YAAAGH!

SNOWBALL ROCKET DEAD ON TARGET!

WHUMP!

KERRACK!

GREAT TOTTERING TELLIES! WHAT'S HOPPIT UP TO **NOW?**

CH-CH-CHATTER! I'M F- FROZEN SOLID! I MUST FIND SOME H-HEAT!

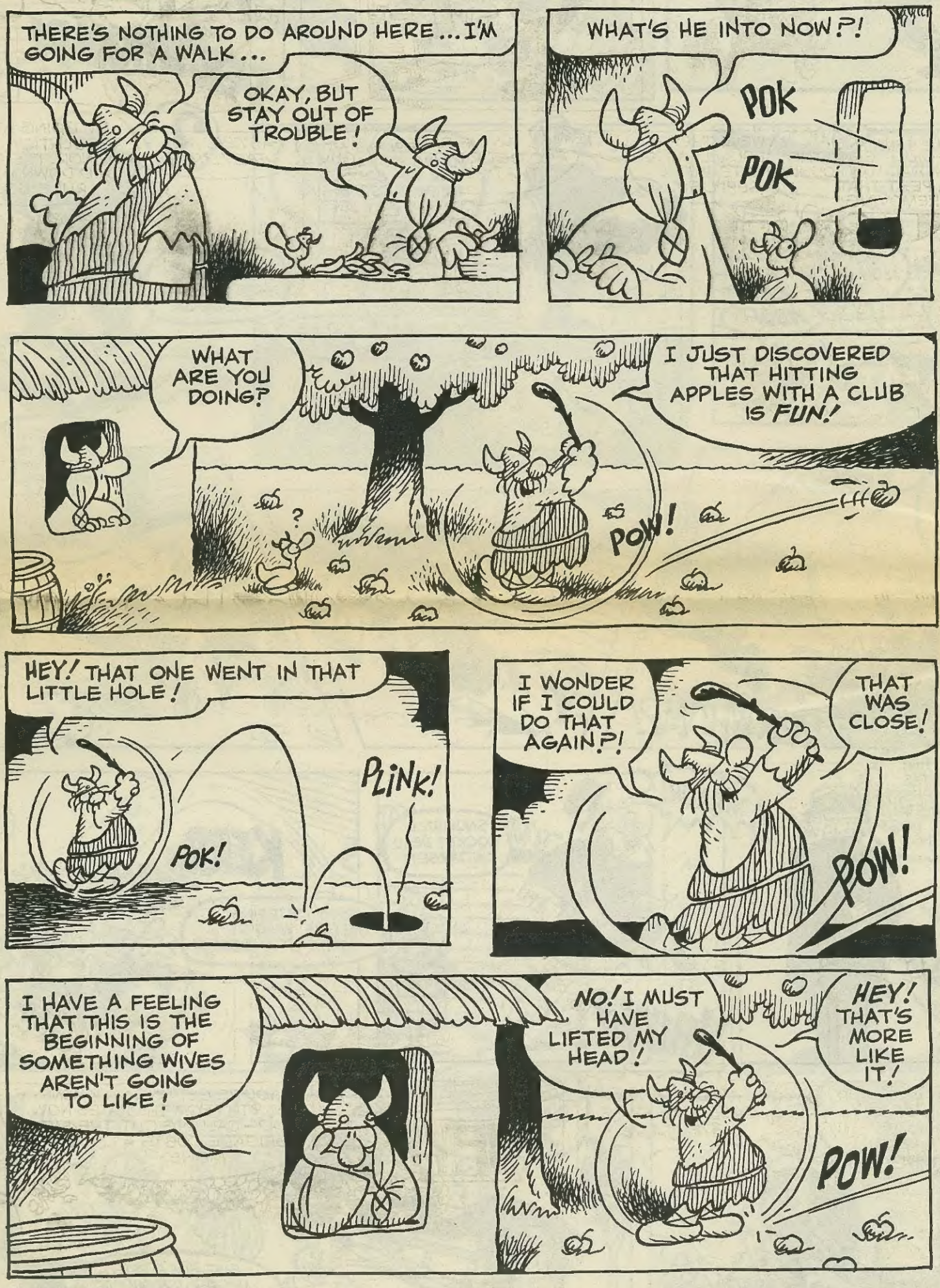
HOPPIT! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING? CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE **FILMING?**

B-B-BUT, SIR! I'M FREEZING!

GIVE HIM A PART, MISTER PRODUCER! HE'S PERFECT FOR THE **GOOSESTEP...** HE EVEN HAS THE **GOOSEPIMPLES!** HO! HO!

HÄGAR The Horrible

by DIK BROWNE


THERE'S NOTHING TO DO AROUND HERE ... I'M GOING FOR A WALK ...
OKAY, BUT STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!
WHAT'S HE INTO NOW?!
POK
POK
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I JUST DISCOVERED THAT HITTING APPLES WITH A CLUB IS FUN!
?
POW!
HEY! THAT ONE WENT IN THAT LITTLE HOLE!
POK!
PLINK!
I WONDER IF I COULD DO THAT AGAIN?!
THAT WAS CLOSE!
POW!
I HAVE A FEELING THAT THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING WIVES AREN'T GOING TO LIKE!
NO! I MUST HAVE LIFTED MY HEAD!
HEY! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
POW!

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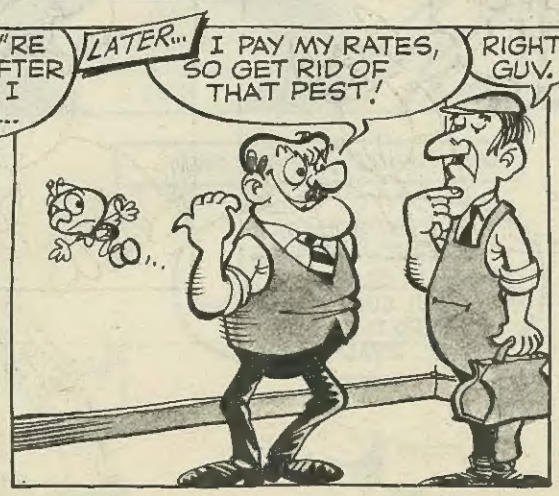
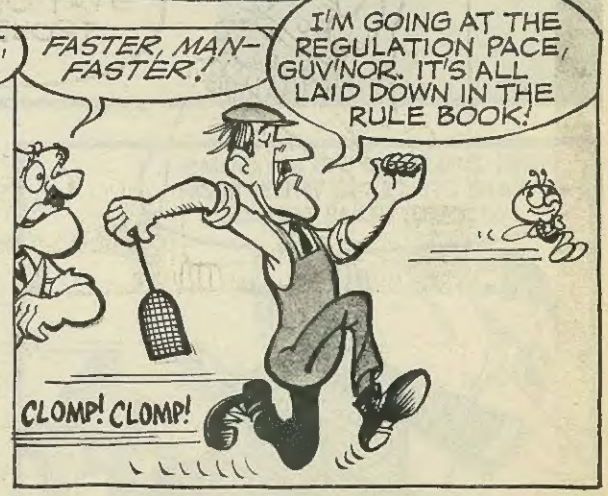
MIGHTY MOTH

RATES DUE ALREADY? WHY SHOULD I PAY THEM? I DON'T GET ANYTHING OUT OF IT!

NONSENSE! JUST THINK OF ALL THE THINGS IT PROVIDES! SCHOOLS, POLICE, LIBRARIES, REFUSE COLLECTION, PEST CONTROL...
PEST CONTROL?

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE? SEND THE PEST REMOVAL MAN ROUND! I HAVE A PEST THAT NEEDS REMOVING!
WELL, THEY'RE USUALLY AFTER RATS, BUT I SUPPOSE...


LATER...
I PAY MY RATES, SO GET RID OF THAT PEST!
RIGHT, GUV.


FASTER, MAN— FASTER!
I'M GOING AT THE REGULATION PACE, GUV'NOR. IT'S ALL LAID DOWN IN THE RULE BOOK!
CLOMP! CLOMP!

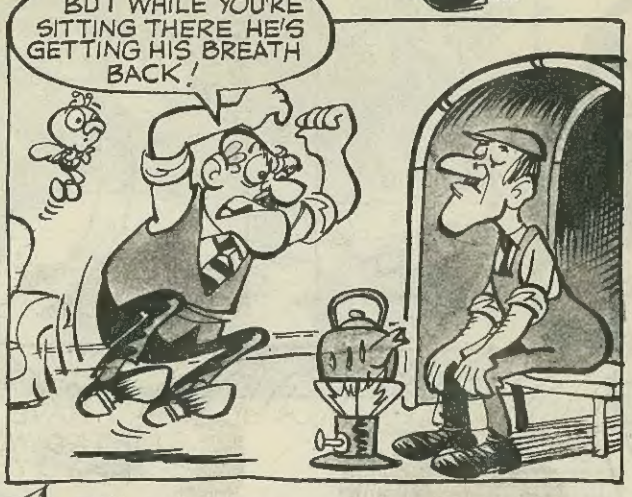
2 HOURS LATER...
I DO BELIEVE HE'S WEARING MIGHTY MOTH DOWN!
CLOMP!
CLOMP!

HE IS! HE'LL BE ABLE TO SWAT HIM AT ANY MOMENT!

HEY! WHY HAVE YOU STOPPED?
TEA BREAK, MATE. IT'S IN THE RULE BOOK, 11-O'CLOCK ON THE DOT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
PUTTING UP MY LITTLE HUT, MATE, SO'S I CAN BREW MY TEA!

BUT YOU DON'T NEED A LITTLE HUT WHEN YOU'RE WORKING INDOORS!
IT SAYS I MUST HAVE A LITTLE HUT IN THE BOOK SO A LITTLE HUT I HAVE!


BUT WHILE YOU'RE SITTING THERE HE'S GETTING HIS BREATH BACK!

WATCH IT! YOU'VE KNOCKED MY STOVE OVER!

HELP! FIRE! CALL THE FIRE BRIGADE!

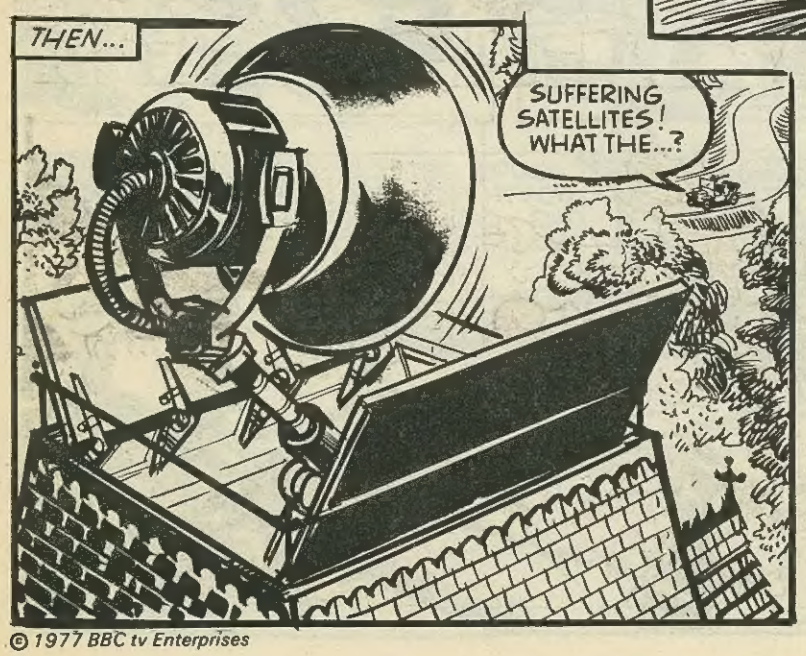
YOU'RE GETTING YOUR MONEY'S WORTH FROM THE RATES NOW, DAD — CALLING OUT THE FIRE BRIGADE COSTS A LOT OF MONEY!

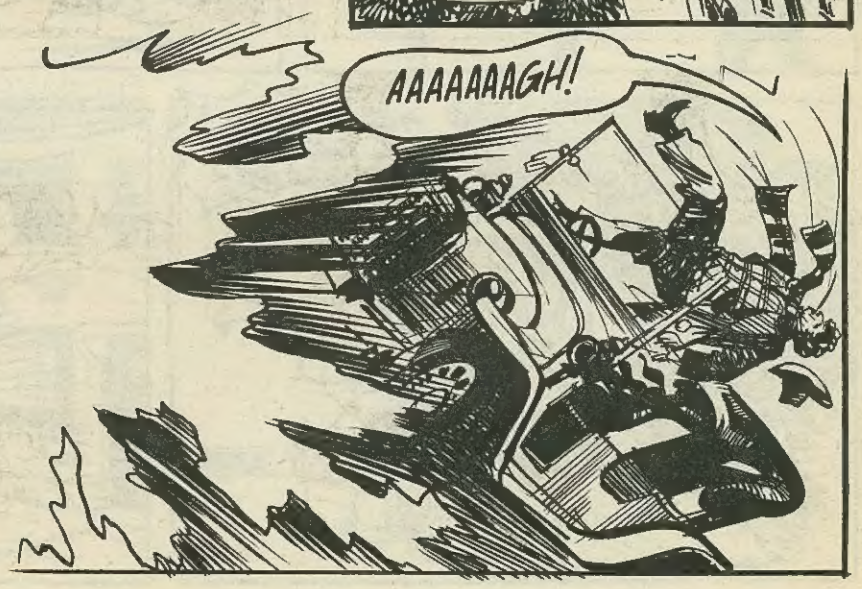
Dr WHO

in 'THE FIRE FEEDERS'

While helping Detective Inspector Keel investigate the cause of a mysterious forest fire, Dr Who stumbles upon a small crater at the edge of the woodland where the fire first started. . . .

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
THE EXPERIMENT WORKED! THE HEAT BEAM IS SUFFICIENTLY POWERFUL. COME, MASTERS, EVERYTHING IS READY...
LATER, AT BLETHBRIDGE VILLAGE POLICE STATION...
H'MM! THE ANGLE'S RIGHT! A FASCINATING THEORY. IT COULD BE THE ANSWER...





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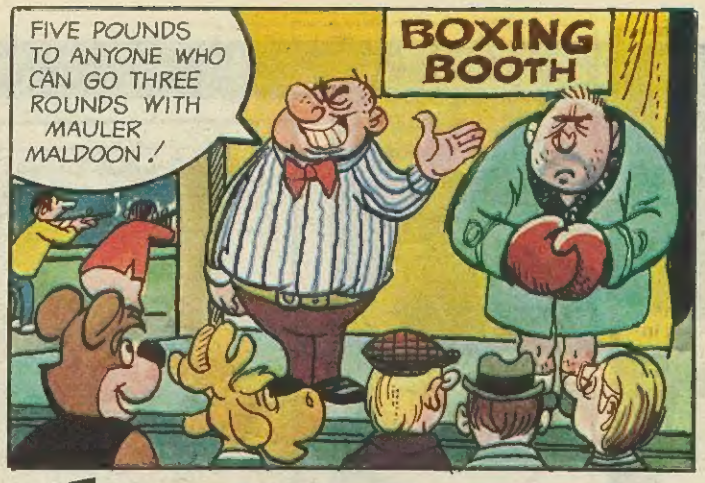
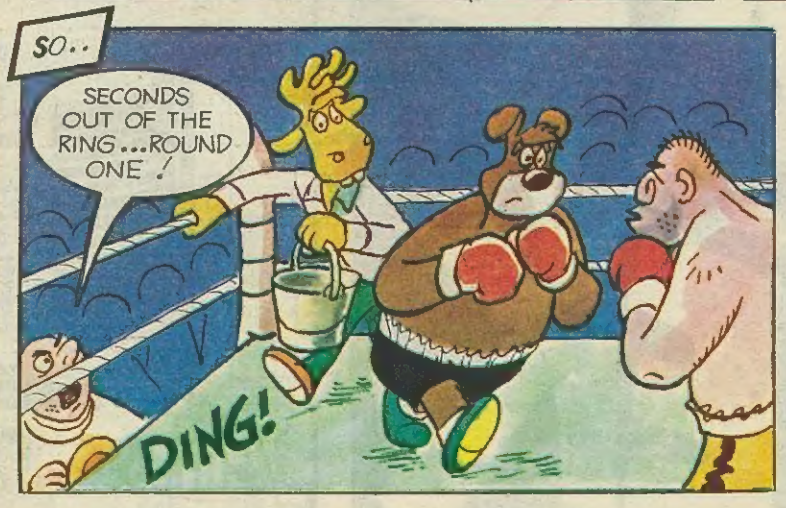
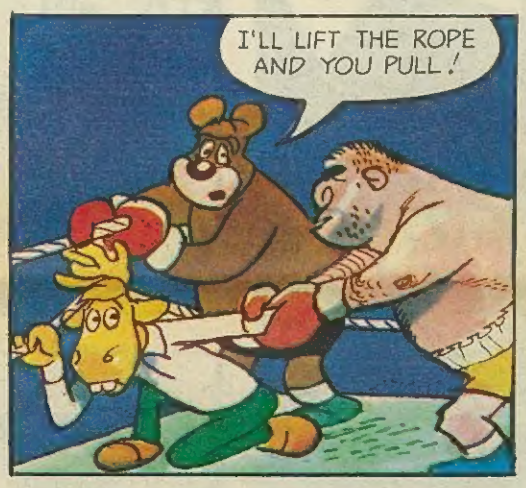
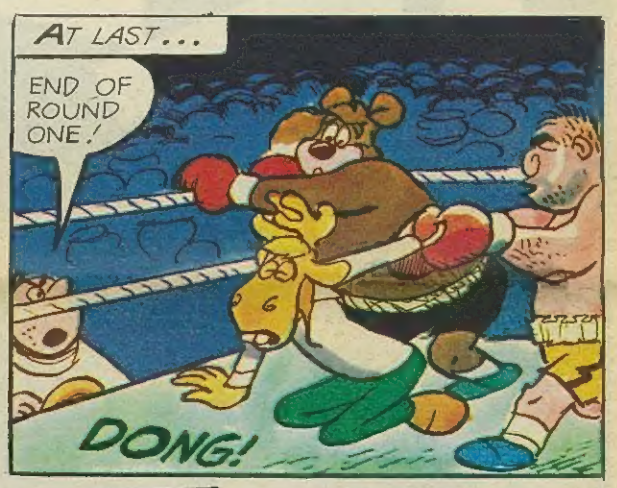
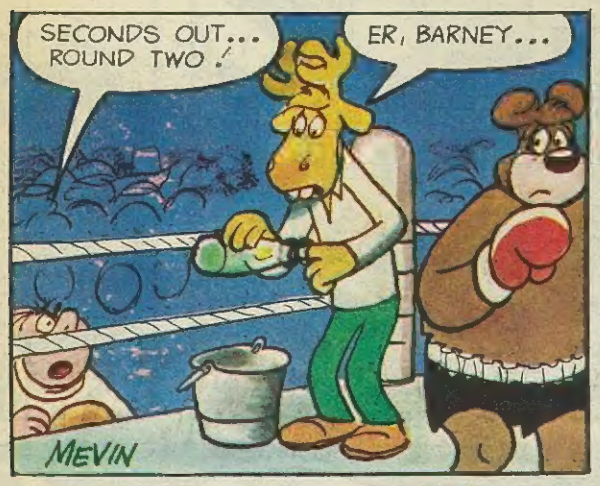
BARNEY BEAR

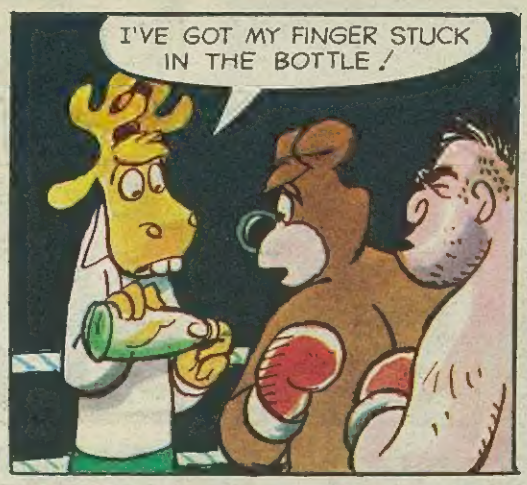


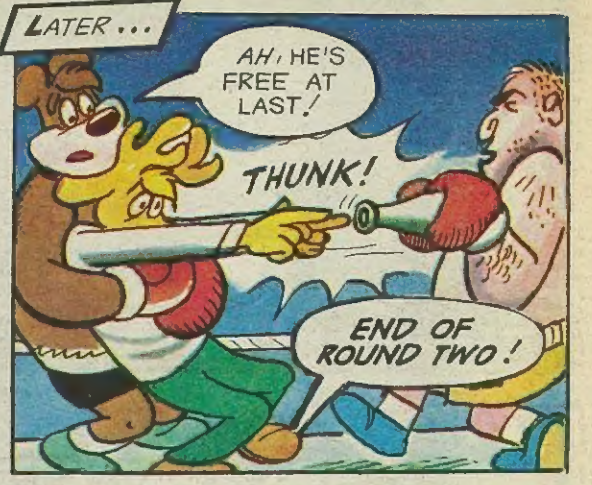


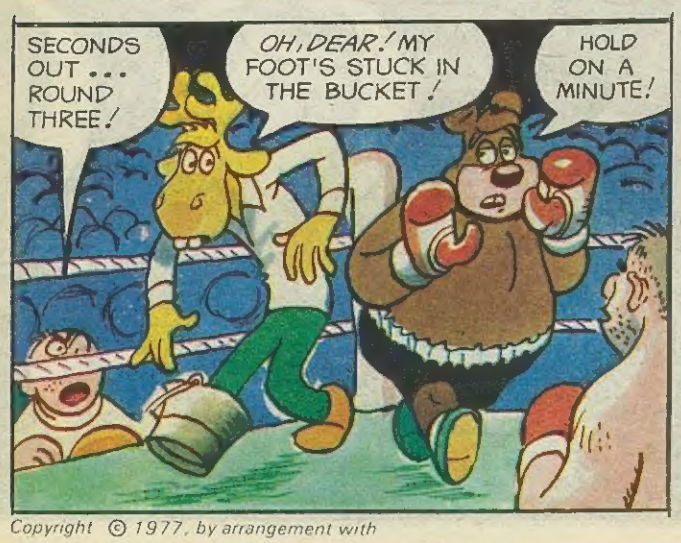


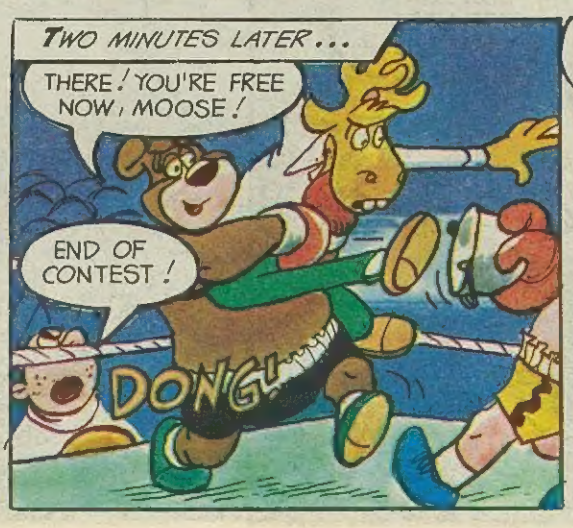












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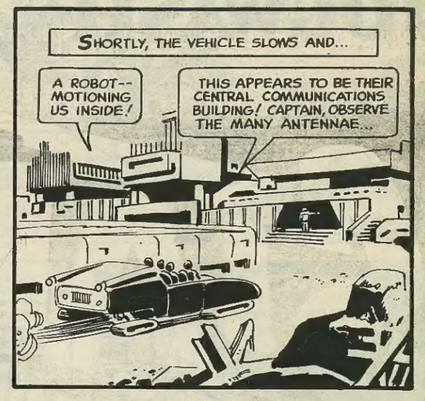
The Starship Enterprise, having broken through the mysterious rainbow rings, comes across an unknown planet, only to find an empty city. Captain Kirk, Mr Spock and two crew members prepare to beam down to investigate . . .

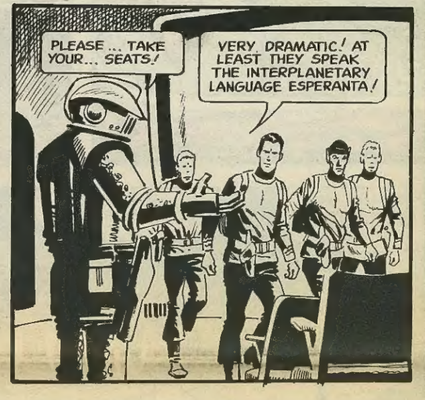
STAR TREK

The GHOST PLANET

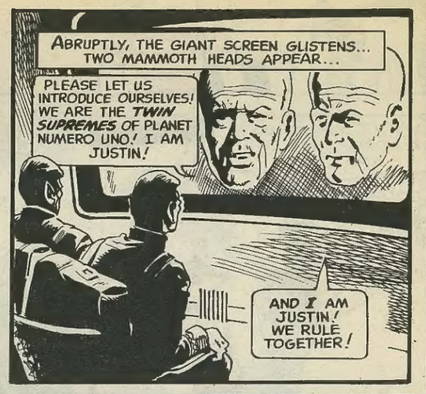
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, MR. SPOCK? SOME TYPE OF MECHANIZED CIVILIZATION?
NEGATIVE, CAPTAIN! IF YOU NOTICE, THE AREA DOES NOT APPEAR *LIVED* IN!
...AND LOOK OVER *THERE!*

THIS IS EERIE, CAPTAIN! SHOULD WE GO THROUGH WITH IT?
WE'RE PREPARED! PEOPLE WITH A CIVILIZATION LIKE THIS CAN'T BE FOOLS--THEY MUST KNOW WE HAVE A SHIP HOVERING ABOVE THAT COULD DESTROY THEM AT ANY SIGN OF TREACHERY!


SHORTLY, THE VEHICLE SLOWS AND...
A ROBOT--MOTIONING US INSIDE!
THIS APPEARS TO BE THEIR CENTRAL COMMUNICATIONS BUILDING! CAPTAIN, OBSERVE THE MANY ANTENNAE...



WE KNOW... YOU ARE... CONFUSED... IT WILL BE EXPLAINED... BUT YOU MUST... BELIEVE WE ARE FRIENDLY ...NOW THE GOVERNMENT HEADS WILL ADDRESS YOU!


ABRUPTLY, THE GIANT SCREEN GLISTENS... TWO MAMMOTH HEADS APPEAR...
PLEASE LET US INTRODUCE OURSELVES! WE ARE THE *TWIN SUPREMES* OF PLANET NUMERO UNO! I AM JUSTIN!
AND *I* AM JUSTIN! WE RULE TOGETHER!

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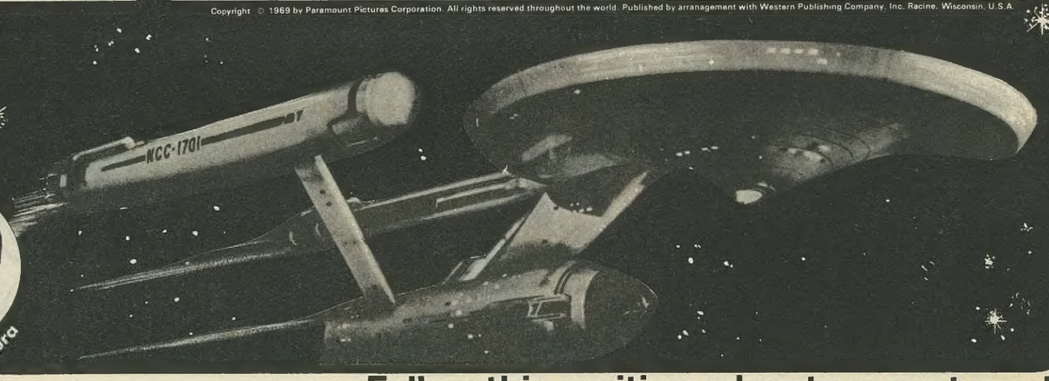


Follow this exciting adventure next week!

Captain PUGWASH

CUT-THROAT JAKE HASN'T BEEN SEEN FOR SOME DAYS, CAP'N.

AH, WELL, CAST OFF BARNABAS, LET'S PUT TO SEA!

AT SEA...

I WONDER WHAT JAKE IS UP TO?

THE ROGUE MUST BE PLANNING SOMETHING!

NEXT MORNING...

HE *MUST* BE!

READY TO EAT NOW, CAP'N?

I'M NOT HUNGRY, THANKS, LAD!

I DON'T LIKE THIS. THE CAP'N AIN'T WELL AT ALL!

AYE, HE BE FRETTIN' ABOUT SOMETHING.

ON BOARD THE FLYING DUSTMAN...

WELL, I ENJOYED MY HOLIDAY. LET'S MAKE FOR SHORE!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N!

CAP'N, LET'S GO ASHORE FOR A DRINK! IT'LL CHEER YOU UP!

OH, ALL RIGHT!

LATER...

JAKE!

PUGWASH!

MEVIN

BOFF!

GOOD TO SEE YOU!

SPLAT!

BE YOU ALRIGHT, CAP'N?

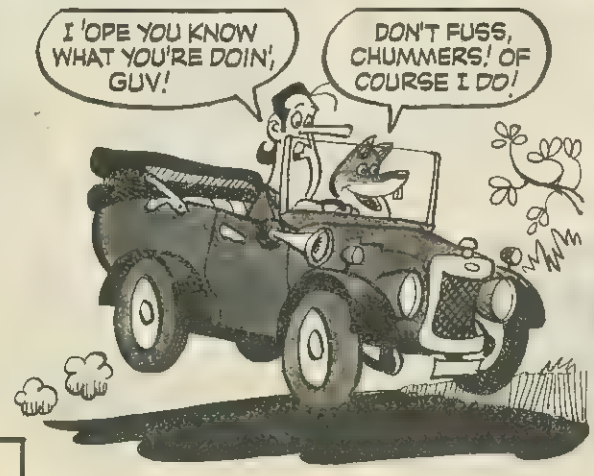
I NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE!

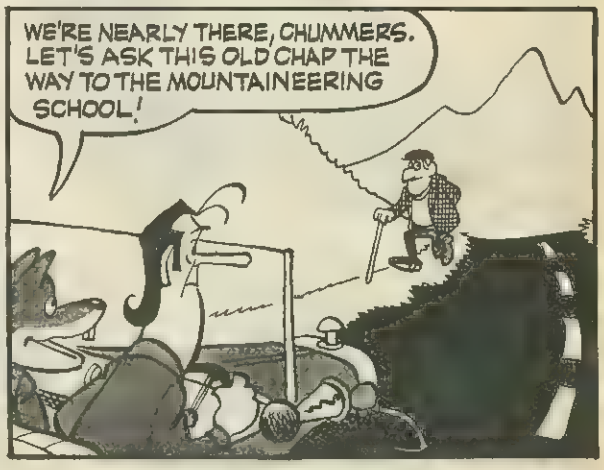
BASIL BRUSH

I'VE DECIDED TO GO MOUNTAINEERING THIS WEEKEND, CHUMMERS!
EH?

BUT GUV, YOU NEED LOTS OF SPECIAL GEAR FOR THAT!
I'VE HIRED IT!

AND YOU NEED EXPERT INSTRUCTION BEFORE YOU CAN CLIMB A MOUNTAIN!
I'VE BOOKED LESSONS AT THE HIGHVIEW SCHOOL OF MOUNTAINEERING!


I 'OPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', GUV!
DON'T FUSS, CHUMMERS! OF COURSE I DO!


WE'RE NEARLY THERE, CHUMMERS. LET'S ASK THIS OLD CHAP THE WAY TO THE MOUNTAINEERING SCHOOL!

YOU WALK ACROSS THIS FIELD, TURN RIGHT AT THE TREE, LEFT AT THE WATER FALL, RIGHT AT THE NOTICE BOARD AND IT'S STRAIGHT UP!
THANKS.

SO, RIGHT AT THE TREE...

...LEFT AT THE WATER FALL...

RIGHT AT THE NOTICE BOARD...
DANGER

THAT BLOKE MUST 'AVE GIVEN US WRONG DIRECTIONS, GUV!
WE CAN'T TURN BACK NOW!

HE WAS RIGHT, CHUMMERS! HERE'S THE SCHOOL!
SCHOOL OF MOUNTAINEERING

SORRY, THE SCHOOL IS CLOSED!
BUT WHY?

SWOON!
BECAUSE WE FOUND THAT ANYONE GOOD ENOUGH TO REACH HERE DIDN'T NEED LESSONS!

Win £1 ...for every joke published!

READERS' JOKES

The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

When you send your jokes tell us which are your favourite features in Mighty TV Comic.

TIMOTHY, LANGFORD, HARPENDEN.

ARE YOU THE HADDOCK, SIR?

NO! I'M THE HUNGRY **SOLE** WITH AN EMPTY **PLAICE** JUST WAITING TO **FILLET!**

FISH

MENU

STUART MATHER, LITTLEBOROUGH.

HAVE YOU **DRAWN** THE CURTAINS YET?

NOT QUITE, DEAR!

SANDRA WOOD, SITTINGBOURNE.

MY LITTLE BROTHER HAS BEEN WALKING FOR **SIX WEEKS** NOW

COO! HE MUST BE **TIRED!!**

JACOB WALTERS, LONDON, S.W.11.

HM PRISON

THANK GOODNESS WE'VE GOT OUT OF THAT TINY CELL AT LAST, BERT!

MATTHEW THOMPSON, KENT.

WHAT NATIONALITY ARE YOU?

WELL, MY FATHER COMES FROM **ICELAND** AND MY MOTHER IS FROM **CUBA** SO I RECKON THAT MUST MAKE ME AN **ICE-CUBE!!**

NIGEL BROWN, SURREY.

DOES HE **BITE?**

I DON'T KNOW, THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO FIND OUT, I ONLY GOT HIM THIS MORNING!

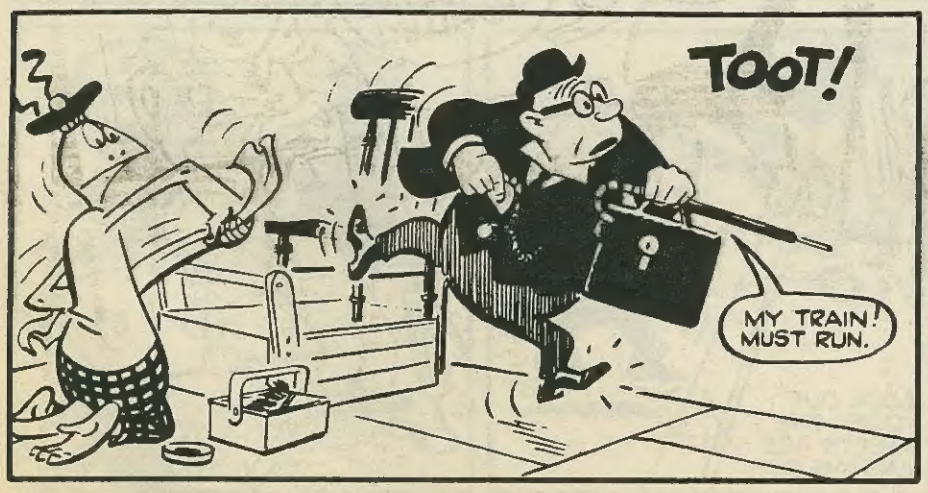
SHARON SPARKS, MORDEN, SURREY.

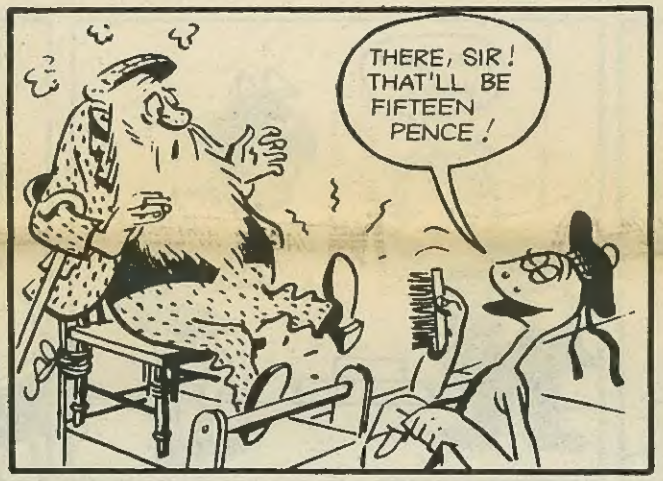
WHATEVER IT IS YOU'VE GOT SEEMS TO BE **VERY** CATCHING!!

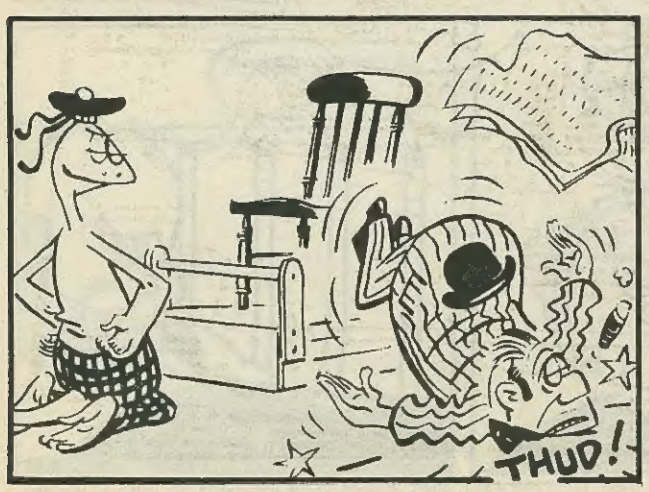
ANNE SULLIVAN, BRISTOL.

LOCHY

THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER







THE BAKERS' DOZEN

DAD BAKER AGE UNKNOWN
MUM BAKER NOT SO OLD AS DAD
NANCY 12 YRS.
HERBERT 11 YRS.
"FRECKLES" 10 YRS.
SUSY 9 YRS.
"LANKY" 8 YRS.
BILLY 7 YRS.
JILL AND JACK TWINS - BOTH 5.
"TOOFY" 2 YRS.
"BADGER" 3 YRS.
"WHISKERS" 9 LIVES
SIR EDWARD 103 YRS.

Half a pound of sweeties for my mum, please.

Oo! 'em looks good!

But me better not eat any yet.

BR-RR BR-RR!

LOOK OUT, TOOFY. THE SWEETS ARE JUMPING OUT.

'at's a noisy fing!

HI, TOOFY. BET YOU CAN'T STAND ON YOUR HEAD.

Me can! Watch!

see... me **CAN** do it.

OH-OH!

SWEETIES!

It's easy.

WELL, TOOFY. WHERE ARE MY SWEETS?

In mine pocket, Mum.

There!

THERE ARE ONLY **TWO** LEFT— OH, TOOFY, YOU'LL BE ILL!

CASTOR OIL

TAKE THIS, AND OFF TO BED AT ONCE.

But, Mum...

Mum no' listen to me!

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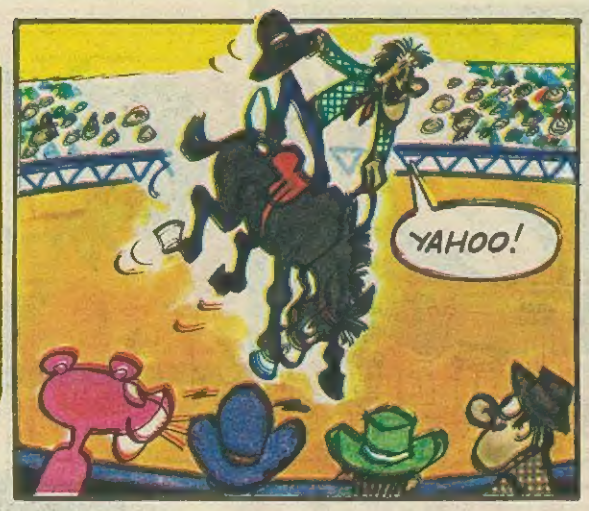
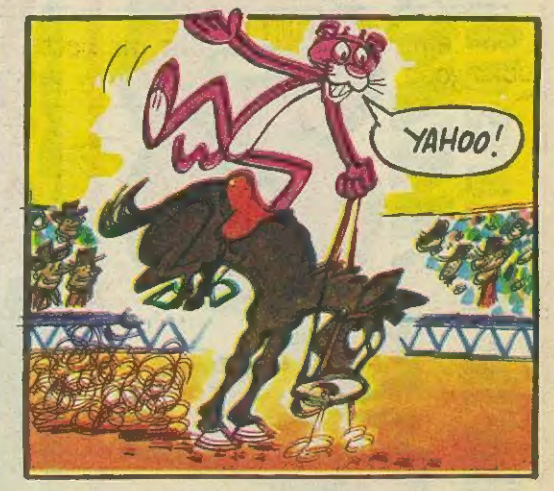
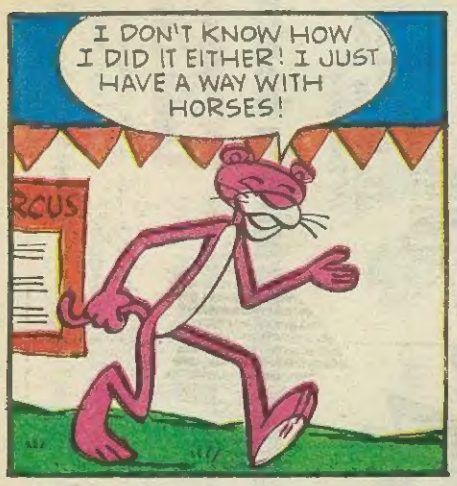
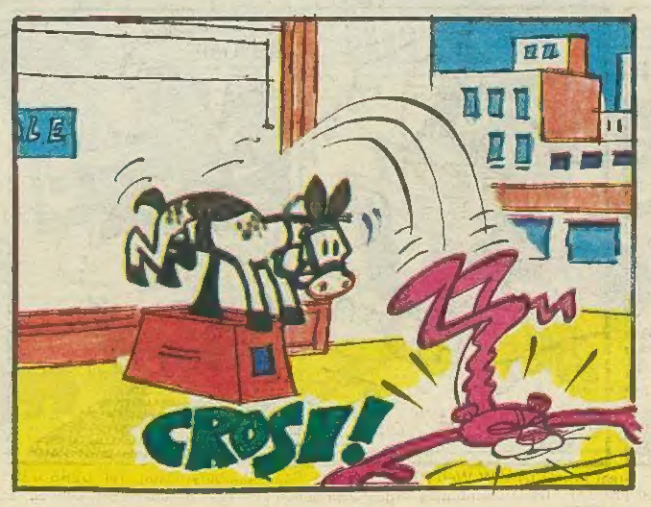
Pink Panther









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Playpeople and the Ambush

1 THE PLAYPEOPLE COWBOYS ARE RIDING HOME AFTER A DAY ON THE RANGE WHEN SUDDENLY THEY ARE SURROUNDED BY INDIANS!
2 THE COWBOYS ARE FRIGHTENED BECAUSE THE INDIANS LOOK ANGRY. THEY HIDE IN THE ROCKS. BUT LISTEN – WAS THAT A TRUMPET?
3 YES, IT WAS A TRUMPET! AND HERE COME THE PLAYPEOPLE U.S. CAVALRY GALLOPING TO THE RESCUE! TA-RA-TA-RA! CHARGE!
4 NOW THE INDIANS ARE FRIGHTENED AND RUN AWAY. THANK GOODNESS NO-ONE WAS HURT! THE U.S. CAVALRY HAS COME TO KEEP PEACE IN THE WEST.

NEW! The Playpeople US Cavalry always arrive in the nick of time!

The new US Cavalry from Playpeople makes the Playworld of Playpeople even more exciting for you. Playpeople fit nicely in your hand, their heads and arms move, they bend at the waist and hold all sorts of things! They can even ride horses!

Are you joining in the big wide Playworld of Playpeople?

playpeople

Little people for little people
by Louis Marx

Playpeople cost less than the rest! Individual figures from about 59p. Sets from about £1.35 to £4.75.